

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

With the close of the Florida season Jack Dempsey will be making his first appearance in America, refereeing boxing and wrestling matches...

Two pretty feuds have been simmering in Miami all winter. One is between the bookies and the visiting bookies, mainly from New York...

Bicycle riding has become almost as popular in Florida as in Bermuda. You can rent the things out on the beach for \$1 a day...

By EARLE MEADOWS MY INITIAL take-off into the realm of sports writing should, of course, concern the possibilities of a 15-foot vault...

Gene Sarazen, who, of late, has gone in for all kinds of reducing diets and has lost 152 pounds...

Harry Voller, the fight movie man, has been selected to referee the heavyweight championship with Al Delaney...

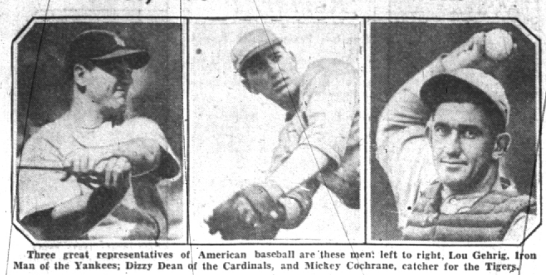
Millionaire John Hertz doesn't seem to care who knows how some of his most famous races were won...

Although his best friends tell him to forget it Jack Dempsey still dreams of promoting one big heavyweight championship fight...

Two sophomores with the Iowa baseball team on its southern trip are relatives of major league players...

Chicago—Alleging that her husband choked her, got her put to death, killed her two canaries, and tortured her by displaying his affections for another woman...

Yanks and Pirates Are Picked to Finish First, but With Reservations



Three great representatives of American baseball are these men: left to right, Lou Gehrig, Iron Man of the Yankees; Dizzy Dean of the Cardinals; and Mickey Cochrane, catcher for the Tigers.



Certain to be satellites in 1937 baseball are these three players: left to right, Lefty Gomez and Joe DiMaggio of the Yanks, and Cy Blanton of the Pittsburgh Pirates.

By PHILIP MARTIN WITH fear and trembling, Mrs. Martin's son, Philip, has taken pen in hand and, after judicious study of the signs of the zodiac and perusal of the old farmer's almanac, picks:

The Yankies, Red Sox, and Tigers to finish in that order in the American League come the last of September, and the Pirates, Cubs, and Cardinals to wind up that way in the National League.

There are plenty of reasons for picking the Yankies to top the list in the junior loop, but three are enough.

The first is the apparent return to form of Lefty Gomez. The goofy one, who was acknowledged to be in the throes of a big slump all last year, seems to have regained that hard, high one that made him the scourge of the league in 1934.

El Goof won only 13 for the longwinded Ruppert Pirates last year and while his ineffectiveness was comparatively unfeared due to the Yankies' preponderant lead in the circuit, his return to form is more than welcome in a loop that, over the winter, has been strengthened all the way down by profitable trades.

The second reason is Lou Gehrig. The Iron Man makes the attack of the Rifles as potent as it was in Babe Ruth's heyday. The stolid, Dutchman, while not the colorful player that Bam was, is nevertheless an insuperable ball player.

The third reason is the outfield. It takes a bare seat to none in the majors, what with Joe Powell, Joe DiMaggio, and George Selkirk running around Jossie, both offensively and defensively.

We're one of the majority left by the Boston Red Sox in the bid majors, what with the former getting the call due to the weak link at first for the Giants. The Gothamites aren't going to be the same without Boes Bill Terry at the initial sack.

The Cards, on the other hand, still will continue to have a presence in the ranks due to the inclusion of Dizzy Dean. It is his observed's sincere belief that Diz, great pitcher though he is, will be a bigger dettment to the club through his petty kickery than he is an asset through his workhorse ability.

The Cards have a fine team and Ditz willing, can work together to cog the ganglion with plenty to spare. But a great deal depends on Mr. Dean. He's "on the spot" again as it appears.

THIS correspondent admits that selection of Pittsburgh for top honors in the National League is a gamble—a gamble on the team to form of Cy Blanton. The youngster, leading earned-run chucker in the loop in 1935, lost his effectiveness last season to the second-year jinx. This year, the young right-hander may mean the pennant for the Blues.

The Cubs ought to be a better outfit, with Curt Davis doing a lot better than he did on the hill last season, and with the first base difficulty ironed out by acquisition of Jimmy Collins. Attack in the outfield is the big problem.

Third position lies between the Cards and the Giants, with the former getting the call due to the weak link at first for the Giants. The Gothamites aren't going to be the same without Boes Bill Terry at the initial sack.

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PARAGRAPHS

As a Rule. As a rule, a man begins to bark at his fellow man when he realizes he is going to the dogs.

Don't. Striped-dancers continue to flourish and the officials don't seem to get anything on them.

Reward. Early to bed and early to rise, and the tax-collector will get you.

No Doubt. After handling five stars noted for temperment, the director of the U.S. Coast Guard is off to Europe for a rest.

Just About. A seer, in introducing a method of fortune-telling with beer-suds, says the results are as accurate as those obtained by reading tea-leaves.

What? What are you going to do with the in-between years if life begins at forty and ends at sixty-five?

Unlike. Quite unlike the preceding one was the recent inauguration. This time the busting bands were along the tributaries of the beautiful Ohio.

Barely Possible. A Texas evangelist has published a list of 72 sins. We're writing for a copy of it, as it is barely possible that we may be missing something—Washington Post.

Unfamiliar. "Don't be afraid of the Left or Right," lecturer advises America. "The safest place is the middle of the road." The speaker must be unfamiliar with our automobile statistics.—Dallas News.

Alike. A poll shows the favored dish for big quarters is beef and applesauce. Except for their uniforms the boys could scarcely be distinguished from the San Francisco Chronicle.

A Real Case. The first case of real insomnia ever heard of is reported by the Hiawatha Herald which quotes a woman as saying that she can't even sleep when it is time to get up.—Topska Star Journal.

He Didn't. Job had patience, but he never had a windmill. He failed to fall him in a downpour of rain.—Greenboro, (Ga.) Herald-Journal.

Not Mentioned. Again if Duce declaims, in a ringing voice, that he is holding out the olive-branch, it is his observed's callous—Des Moines Tribune.

High. The trend appears to be about the same everywhere. Even in a woman's gown, the man on the real estate goes by.—Boston Herald.

Here's How! The trick in being contented is to buy one's own house and to read the advertisements of the others.—Detroit Free Press.

Fortunate. It is fortunate the illiterate have to write. They might remind us that educated people were the ones who made this mess.—Dayton Journal.

Which? Several times in life the average man faces the difficult problem of trying to decide which will cost less: To tell the truth, or hire a lawyer.—Washington Post.

They Have. "British Writer Missing"—headline. We seem to have noticed that some American writers have been doing the same thing.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

None. Twenty ordinary cigarettes are a day's dose for an average man. But judging by the advertisements, they are all just put up.—Boston Transcript.

Not Afraid. Uncle Sam doesn't fear invasion. He knows that if European countries should ever come to beat what they've been doing for the last eighteen years.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Have To. A pair of Chinese twins in Europe have decided not to be severed, which is wise. We are all more or less kept by family connections, but just put them up.—H. V. Wade in Detroit.

Which. "Are these eggs strictly fresh?" "See! They're fresh to his clerk!" "Feel those to his clerk, and see if they're cool enough to sell yet!"

Advertisement for 'The House That Was Too Old' featuring 'Everybody Club' and 'Famous Headhunter'.

'The House That Was Too Old'

By FLOYD GIBBONS YOU know, boys and girls, houses are a lot like people.

The rich ones are big and empty and have an easy time of it. The poor ones are always full of people and have to work hard and take a lot of hard knocks.

Gilda Sterras once lived in such a house. Nowadays she lives in a good, safe, solid house in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gilda's husband was a teacher of designing. That's why they had taken the house. He needed large rooms to accommodate his students.

Along Came Straggles, the Collie. Now along about this time here comes into the picture one Straggles, a collie dog. He was fine, intelligent animal, called Straggles—well, he'd just straggled into the house one night and the Sterras had kept him.

But this is a story about a house, so let's get back to it. One day when the dog was carrying the baby around the parlor, Gilda heard a loud thud and saw the manelopes fall over slightly to one side.

The next morning Gilda got ready to do her day's marketing. Her husband was out and the house was quiet. She tucked the baby in his crib, and usually Straggles would have sat in front of it and stood guard until she returned.

The Old House Was Collapsing. Gilda thought he was sick and left him alone. She walked down the street and did her shopping. But as she was coming back she noticed a crowd of people gathered across from the old brick house at Mott and Grand.

"On coming closer," she says, "I noticed that the 'smoke' was dust. Then I knew what had happened. The roof had fallen in. In that moment my whole body seemed to freeze up.

As Gilda neared the house, people came racing toward her. "You can't go in there," they screamed. "You're mad. Come back!"

Straggles Brought Out the Baby. A man—and a brave fellow he was, too—started across the street toward the tampling house. As he did, another crashing noise rent the air.

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Relaxation From Nation's No. 1 Job. Just before he returned to Washington to resume his arduous duties as chief executive President Roosevelt is shown about to start on a quiet country drive near Warm Springs, Ga.

Tell Your Merchant You Saw His Advertisement in THE ECCENTRIC

But It's True!

Advertisement for Chester A. Arthur featuring a dog named Alice Maxwell and a parrot named Morris Cheney.

Miss Maxwell was struck at ten in the morning as she was leaving her home to go shopping. She suffered only a slight burn on the shoulder, but her dress was ripped almost entirely off.

Chicago—Alleging that her husband choked her, got her put to death, killed her two canaries, and tortured her by displaying his affections for another woman right under her window, Mrs. Charles March, 40, asked for a divorce. She got it.